Cleaning

Jidan

Dark

Translation

Castellan

Typesetting

Cloud04

Misc

Koro

クロックワークプラネット

1000 YEARS AGO, THE DESTROYED PLANET "EARTH" WAS REFORMED BY GEARS.

CLOCKWORK PLANET.

HOWEVER, EVEN A WORLD THAT IS THE PINNACLE OF CRAFTSMANSHIP WILL ONE DAY AGE AND FALL INTO DECAY.

THERE EXISTS A SINGLE ORGANIZATION DEVOTED TO DEVELOPING A PLANETARY MECHANISM BEFORE THAT HAPPENS.

WITH THE GREATEST IN TECHNOLOGY AND EQUIPMENT, ONE NGO STANDS AGAINST THE FAILURE OF THE PLANETARY MACHINERY.

THAT IS THE "MEISTER GUILD"...

KYOTO GRID

CORE TOWER, THIRD LEVEL

IF THE CORE TOWER THAT HANDLES THIS CITY'S MACHINERY BREAKS DOWN, KYOTO WILL BE FOREVER LOST.

OBSERVATION TEAM, PLEASE HURRY UP AND IDENTIFY THE SOURCE OF THE ABNORMALITY.

Marie Bell Breguet
First-Class Clockmaker
maiden of the
Meister Guild

SO, ARE YOU ALL PREPARED?!

ARE ALL OF THE AUTOMATA WOUND UP?!

YES, MARIE-SENSEI!

We are the "Meister Guild". Nothing is impossible for us.

YES, MARIE-SENSEI!

RECOM-MENCE WORK!

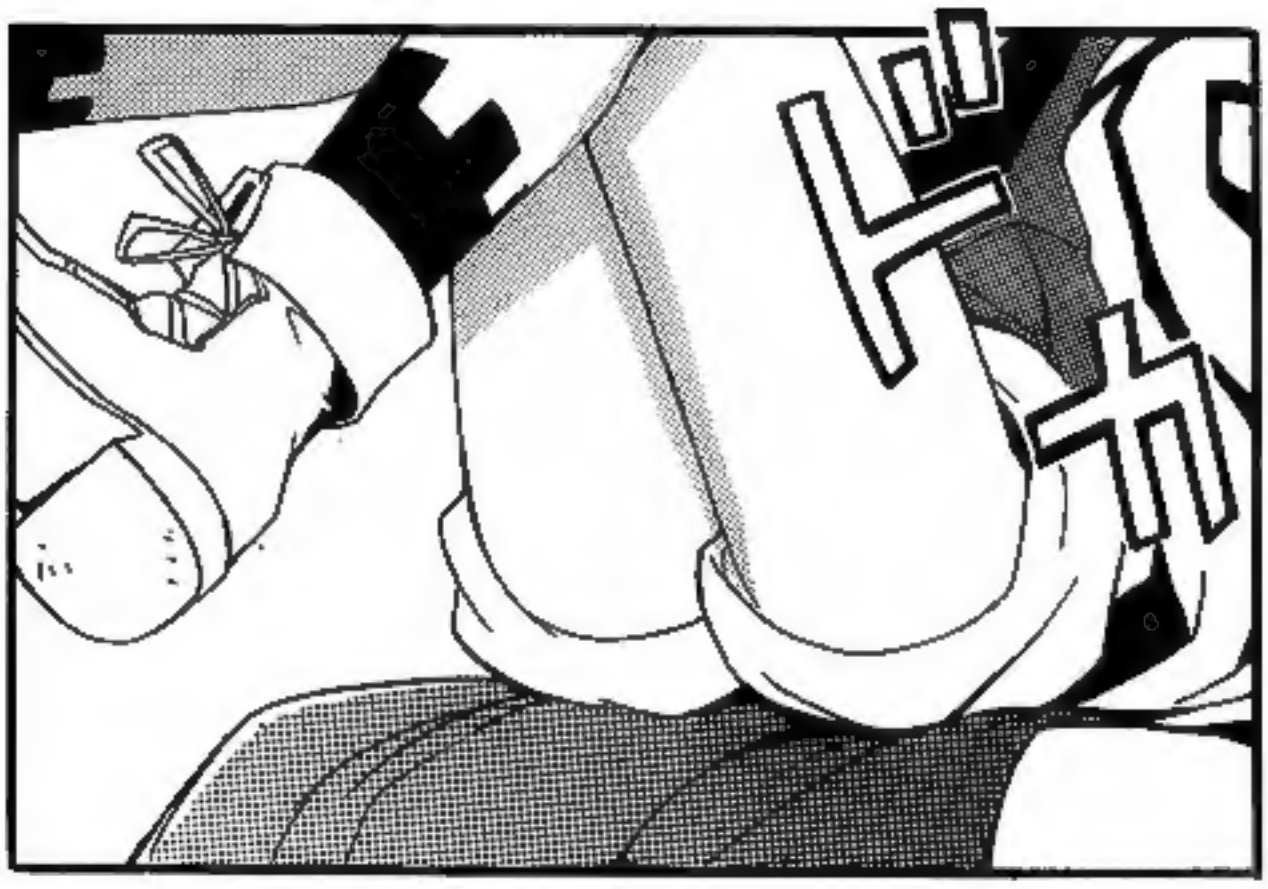
PLEASE, WORK WITH CONFIDENCE!

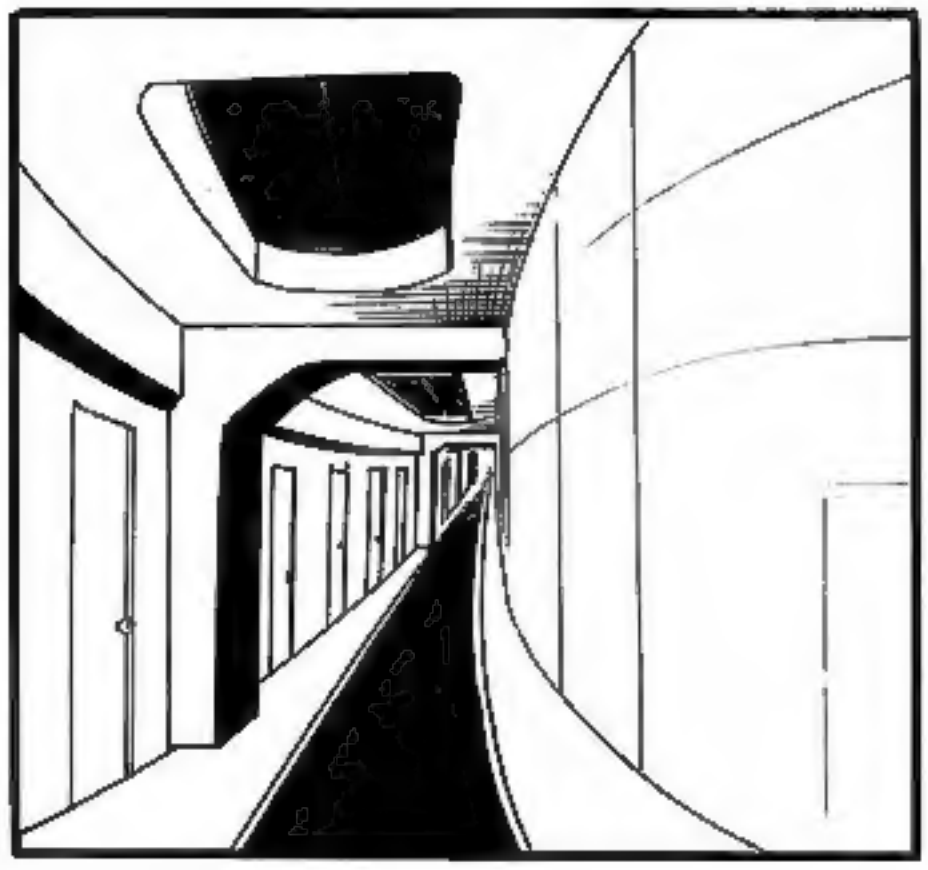
Clock 3: Marie Bell Breguet

Despite noticing signs of a great collapse, RyuZU is giving Naoto an overhaul?!

クロックワークプラネット

漫画/クロ
（第22回シリウス新人賞出身）
原作/榎宮祐・暇奈椿（講談社ラノベ文庫より）
キャラクター原案/茨乃





Like I care.

Hey, c'mon now, Princess.

If the twerps from the academy saw you like this, they'd faint.

As the youngest in history to reach the very top of the clockmakers, you've become a first-class clockmaker.

A top graduate from a number of notable universities.

And now, the extraordinary, beautiful, genius maiden, Professor Marie Bell Breguet, looks like this?

Stop being a wet blanket, Halter.

In the first place...

All the *Army* ever does is talk. They're really irritating.

And they're even making us suffer a forced intervention.

Why did the *Guild's* home office just suddenly send us to Kyoto?

Make as few enemies as possible.

Holding a grudge against them won't gain us anything.

Now, now. Those *Army* guys are an important cog in society.

What could those morons do?

Sorry to bother you while you're busy, Professor Breguet.

!

Come on in!

Speak of the devil...

What?

We have prepared a banquet for this evening.

There's no need.

We have secured a room for you at the Central Hotel.

I'm just going to nap here.

But...

Please rest there today.

Whatever, just get out!

You're interrupting my work.

Yeah, yeah.

Oh, and while you're out...

With caramel

Go buy me some chocolate.

You get out too.

Er...

And I just cautioned her...

Keep up the search for the container.

Use any means necessary

to secure the girl.

Is this really okay...?

But...

Yeah.

Just as we expected.

You, go stand guard.

She kicked us out.

ﾊﾞﾀﾝ

DO AS YOU'RE TOLD AND YOU'LL BE FINE.

Our "Army" made...

that deci-sion...

Yes...

You understand, right?

Betray us and...

Now then,

to put this mess in order...

Skim through the observational data.

Try to work out any noteworthy locations.

If you get anything from it, contact me!

Yes, Marie-sensei!

There are no anomalies in the measurement data provided...

has no precedent, even looking over 30 years of data.

The gravitational anomaly that occurs intermittently

I can't believe they would just hand over all of the requested data so easily.

<3
<3

What's happened? Have you located the source of the abnormality?

Marie-sensei

ぽい。

You mean the *Army* is not interfering?

THIS IS STRANGE.

No, we have not yet found it.

However . operations are proceeding smoothly.

!

DOES NOT TAKE KINDLY TO THE GUILD OF "OUTSIDERS".

THE *ARMY* THAT USUALLY TAKES CARE OF CITY MAINTENANCE

THEY'RE ALWAYS IN OUR FACES.

AS A RESULT, THE *ARMY* STICKS THEIR NOSE INTO OUR WORK.

THEY INTERFERE WITH THE *GUILD*.

EVEN SO...

Why have they drawn back?

Their technical force is simply watching?

?

We've reinforced the recovery team and are having them search continuously.

Will this chocolate do?

Marie!

In regards to the container, they don't seem to have found it yet.

Halter.

there's something I want you to take care of.

はい。

By the way, Halter...

Thanks.

Under-stood.

ニヤ

So the observer is following me, huh?

ユ゛

ユ゛

THE *ARMY* IS DEFINITELY HIDING SOME-THING.

Do as you wish.

I want to get some fresh air outside. Do you mind?

That gun.

It's a BR-19, right?

キラ

What?

My family makes them.

Aren't there better things to study?

What a pointless thing to learn.

Yes.

It's a principle of our house to know of the products the company makes.

Oh, right. You're the daughter of House Breguet, aren't you?

That's true.

KA-CHI

After all...

this is all it's enabled me to do.

Gasp

GAH

AAH

are *totally pointless* to learn, huh?

The details on how to use Breguet Company products...

Don't even whimper, dog.

Damn you. Doing some-thing like this...

Uhh

Hurry up and get in here.

Gah ...

And you, sir, are up the creek.

You sure are having fun, Princess.

Ow ow ow

Yeah, pretty much.

1F

降下せよ

Halter, did you bring that "plaything" with you?

What's that?

Hey.

ゴロン

Guh

Are you really gonna use this stuff?

What?

You mean this mercury?

I could shoot you to death.

It's not really a big deal, is it?

M-

MER-CURY ?!

DAM-MIT...

WHAT THE HELL ...?

ド

A piece of advice... That Princess is a real S-type.

Now then...

shall we get to the questioning?

If you don't come clean, she really will inject it, okay?

NO WAY! IF I TELL YOU, I'M A DEAD MAN!

There is one thing I want to ask.

What is the *Army* hiding?

GUAH

Could it be that you're making a fool out of me?

yet you won't answer me?

I said we would talk,

What?

I can't hear you.

Shit ...

!

GOD DAMN IT! IF YOU'RE GONNA KILL ME, THEN KILL ME!

I'M NOT SAYING ANYTHING!

IF I TALK TO YOU GUYS, THE ARMY WILL PURSUE AND KILL MY FAMILY, EVEN THOUGH THEY'VE ALREADY FLED THE CITY!

How do you know my...

No, "Ryouji Niijima-kun".

Hey, how about calming down, old boy?

We have looked into "Nijima" families that left Kyoto and have since identified your family.

When did you...?!

MY ID CARD?!

NAME/Ryou Nijima

TN: YES, THE NAME ON THE ID CARD IS DIFFERENT THAN THE NAME THEY'RE CALLING HIM. NIGIMA -> NIJIMA

Hal-ter.

If he won't spill, dispose of him like the dog he is.

You did let slip that they'd "fled" the city, right?

HOLD IT! I GET IT!

I'LL TALK!

WAIT!

Don't forget his family. An "accidental" death will do.

There's an anomaly on level 24.

It seems the Army figured it out.

It's the block of atmo-spheric pressure and gravity control.

IT'S TOO LATE!

Ha ha ha ...

What?

Haha ...

How far ...?

So, how far has the abnormality progressed?

What do you mean?

You guys can't do the repairs either. There isn't enough time.

It's a *deadly malfunction!* What's more, they're foregoing repairs!

WHAT I MEAN IS THAT, AS THINGS STAND,

IN 42 HOURS!

THIS CITY WILL BE PURGED

WHEN THERE IS A MALFUNCTION BEYOND REPAIR, AN ENTIRE CITY WILL BE DETACHED AND DISCARDED. IT'S A FORM OF "TRIAGE".

A PURGE IS WHEN

A CITY IS INTENTIONALLY FORCED TO COLLAPSE.

...That can't be. They didn't release an advisory to evacuate.

YOU'RE JUST GONNA WATCH 20 MILLION PEOPLE DIE?!

DAMN YOU GUYS!

Oh, it went out... to the Army and government officials.

WE CAN'T DO ANY-THING.

IT'S BY ORDER OF THE *ARMY*! IF WE TALK, WE'RE DEAD!

BUT I DON'T WANNA DIE EITHER! SO WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO JUST GET RID OF KYOTO!?

ｱｯ

GUAAAH

YOU REALLY INJECTED IT...!

ｱｲ-

ｱｲ...

Who's the insane one here...?

DAMN IT, YOU INSANE KID!

YIIII!

HAA!

Orders from above have nothing to do with it!

I'll take responsibility and save the city!

...That's true.

IT'S CLEARLY IMPOSSIBLE, EVEN IF YOU HAD 100 TIMES AS LONG!

IN JUST 42 HOURS?!

HAA

HAHA.

I'll just die along with the city.

EH ...?

But if that time comes,

Just toss him onto the lowest level.

We don't have time, Halter.

Take care of him.

Ah?

AAAH!

AH...

*HALTER'S SPEECH BUBBLE BELOW IS BLANK IN THE RAWS.

YOU'RE GONNA DIE, YOU WHORE!

HOW ARE YOU A GENIUS? DAMN!

YOU WERE PLAN-NING THIS FROM THE VERY BEGIN-NING!

OOOF-

Breguet House will provide sanctuary.

What shall we do with him?

Even though he's 2nd class,

he can't tell the difference between organic mercury and nanogear preserva-tive.

...

And don't forget his family.

LEVEL THREE

THERE'S A PROBLEM WITH THE ATMO-SPHERIC PRESSURE CONTROLS ON LEVEL 24.

WE HAVEN'T EVERY-ONE, BEEN ABLE TO IDENTIFY THE AREAS OF ABNOR-MALITY!

Yes ma'am!

Y-

What in the world did you do?

Maintenance Chief Conrad.

You're an amazing person, Marie-sensei.

I merely "asked" with all sincerity.

More importantly, please work quickly.

Hm, I see.

You went too far.

has been slated for purge by the Army in 42 hours.

This city

but would you be able to just give up here?

Yes, I understand that we don't have enough time...

IN 42 HOURS?! THAT'S JUST...

RETURN TO ACTION IMMEDIATELY! BEGIN OBSERVATION OPERATIONS!

I'LL SHOULDER ALL OF THE RESPONSI-BILITY!

YES MA'AM!

DEFI-NITELY ...

THIS CITY THAT THE *ARMY* WOULD CAST ASIDE.

WE'LL DEFI-NITELY SAVE

A

...BUT CAN WE

REALLY SAVE IT?

ズ…

ズ…

ズ…

ズ…

ン…

ン…

ン…

God...

JUST HOW MANY BILLIONS OF PARTS DO YOU THINK THERE ARE?!

THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN!

I have to go.

I can't afford to waste even one second right now.

FORGE AHEAD, MARIE.

FATE ONLY FAVORS THOSE WHO STRUGGLE.

Don't waver! Don't stop!

YES, I KNOW THAT.

*YES, SHE IS REPLYING TO THE NARRATOR. SHE'S JUST THAT CONCEITED.

クロックワークプラネット 2月号につづく